

## Afternoon Song

New Model Army

Time passes slow  
Fields stretch out across open acres  
Time passes slow  
The giant steps of mankind touch us so little in the great lands  
Our little storm  
Whirls away out across calm wide oceans  
In this sacred breath  
You and I falling for ever and ever and ever  
The news peoples' dull voices bring across the distant tidings  
of great  
disasters, politicians speaking in some solemn tones, the crisis of a  
different world, the panic of the thousands the destiny of millions,  
so far away  
Time passes slow  
Sunlight sparkles on rippling waters  
And the trees they sway  
I don't believe in the things that I can't see  
Our little storm  
Whirls away out across calm wide oceans  
In this sacred breath  
You and I falling for ever and ever and ever